

MAKE YOUR HOLIDAYS BRIGHTER WITH THIS!

BUSTER ^{7d}

and Giggle

EVERY MONDAY

and

10th AUGUST, 1968

Australia 10 cents : New Zealand 10 cents : South Africa 10 cents : Rhodesia 1/- : East Africa 1.00 cents : West Africa 1/- : Malta 9d. : Canada 15 cents : Malaysia 40 cents : Danmark Kr. 1.85 : Deutschland Dm. 55 : Espana Pes. 10.0 : Nederland Fl. 65 : Norge Kr. 1.25 : Portugal Esc. 5.0 : Suomi Fm. 60 : Sverige Kr. 75 : Italia L. 120.



THE COMPANIONS HEADED FOR A TINY ISLAND RETREAT—IN THE MIDDLE OF THE PACIFIC OCEAN!

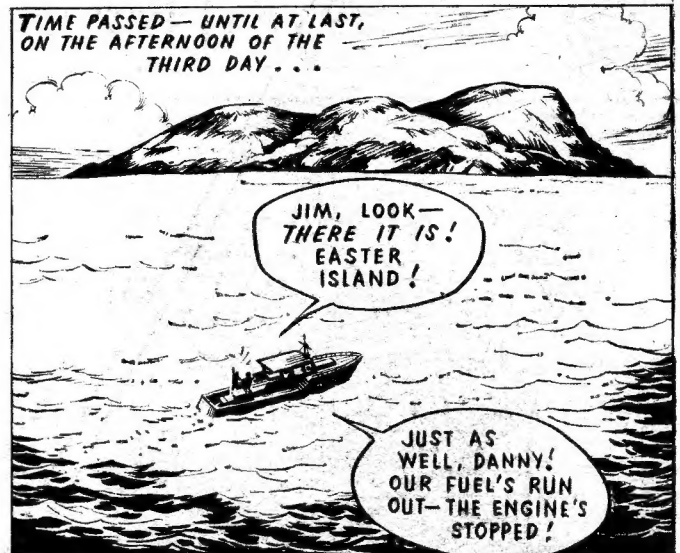
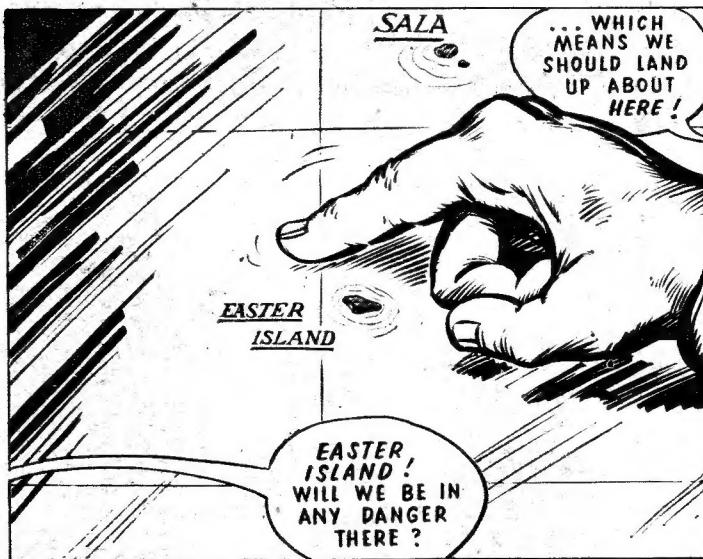
GALAXUS

THE THING FROM OUTER SPACE

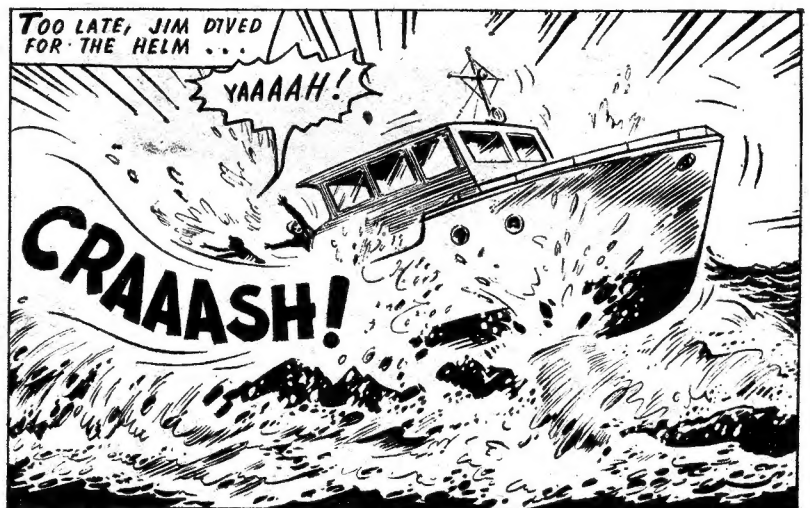
A space-creature known as Galaxus had been marooned on Earth, and although he meant no-one any harm he was being hunted throughout the world. With his only friends—Jim and Danny Jones—he escaped from Professor Andrew Caine, who was controlling a remote Pacific island, and the three of them sailed away to freedom...

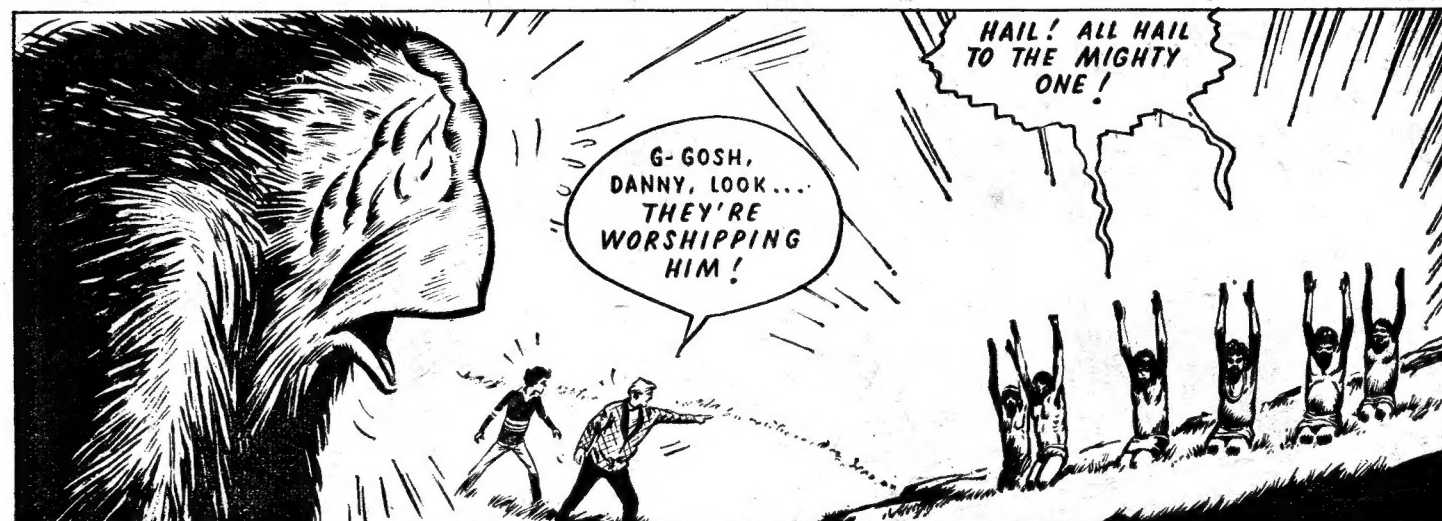
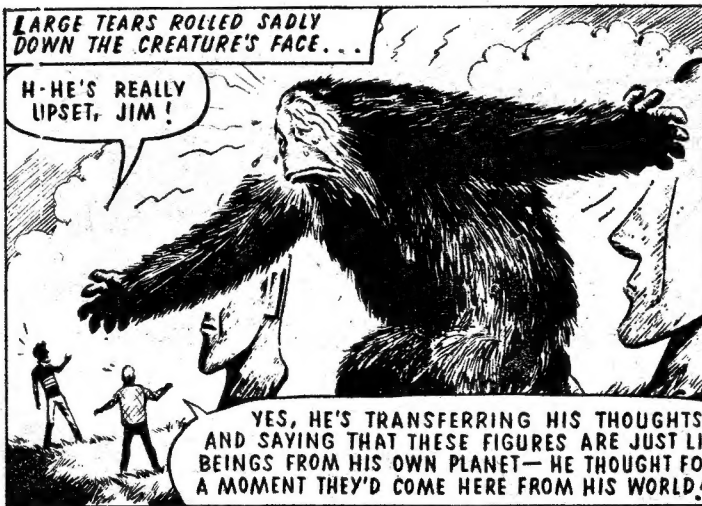
WELL, AT LEAST WE'RE SAFE FOR A WHILE, JIM! HOW MUCH FUEL IS THERE IN THE TANKS?

ENOUGH FOR ABOUT THREE DAYS, AT A GUESS...



DESPITE DANNY'S WARNING CRY, IT SEEMED NOTHING COULD PREVENT CERTAIN DISASTER!



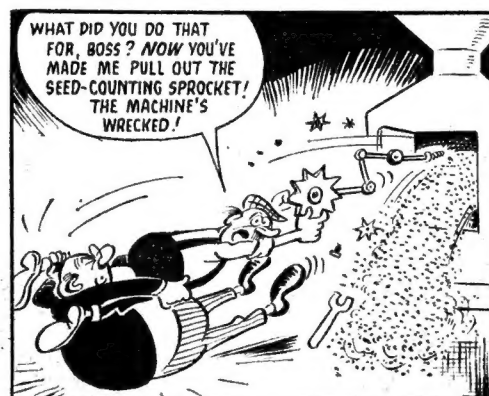
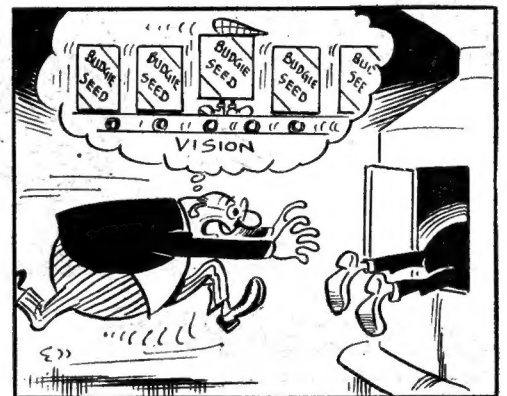
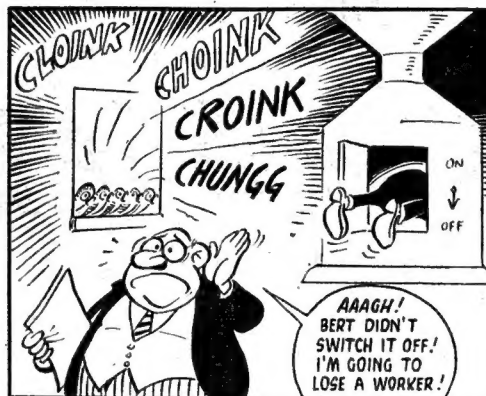
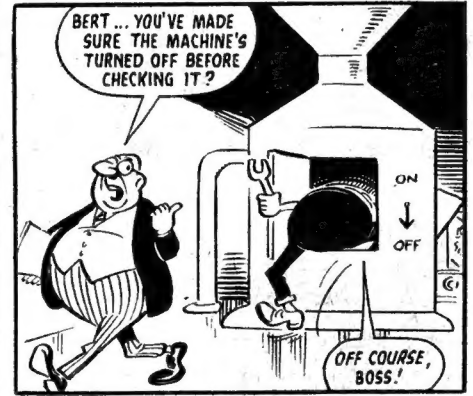
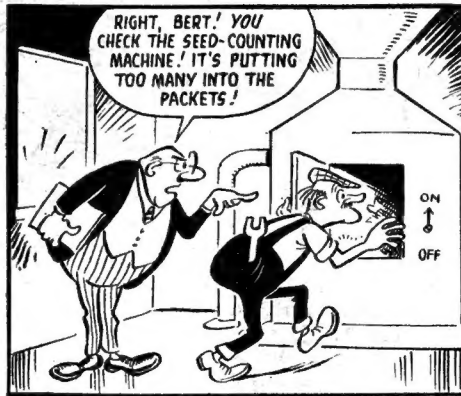
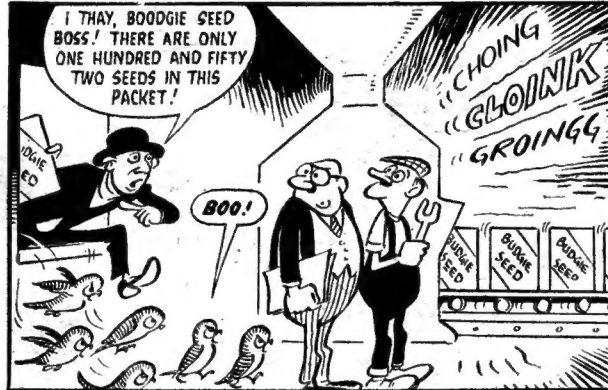
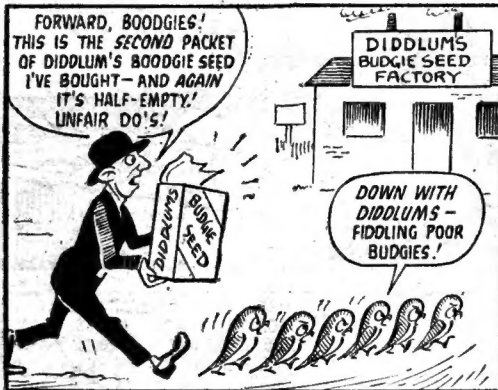
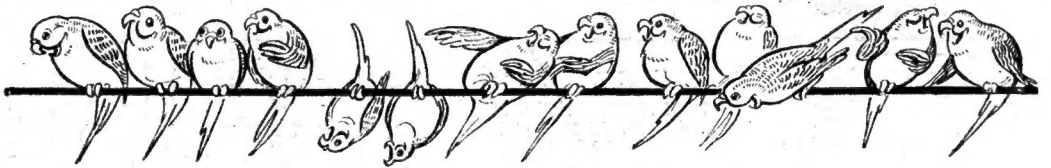


WHAT IS THE EXPLANATION FOR THE NATIVES' SHOW OF FEELING? FIND OUT NEXT WEEK!

ON A VISIT TO A BUDGIE SEED FACTORY, FREDDIE REAPS A FAIR RETURN!



FREDDIE "Parrot-face" DAVIES



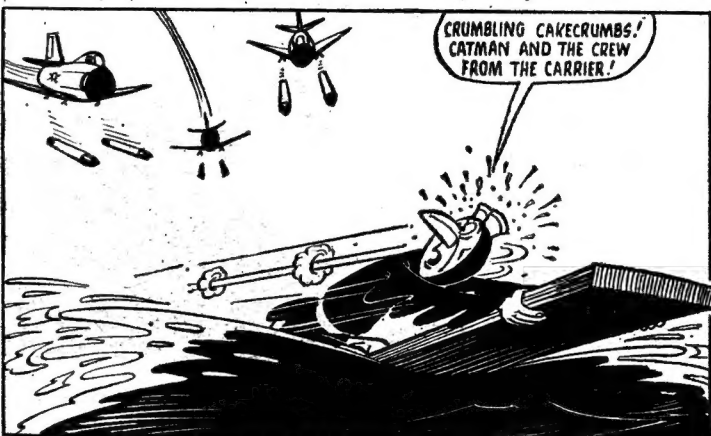
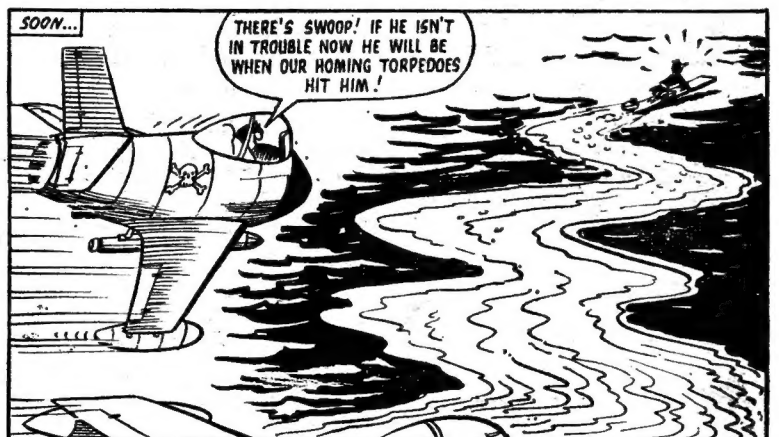
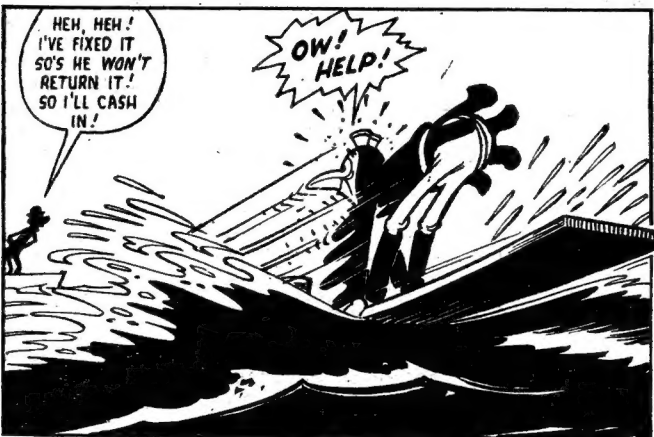
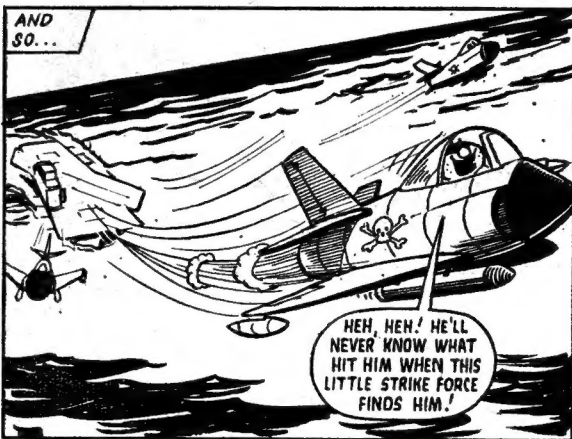
COMICAL "BIRD-MEN" PUT SOME CATS TO FLIGHT NEXT MONDAY, PALS!

SWOOP GETS MORE THAN HE BARGAINS FOR WHEN HE MEETS A SALESMAN ON THE HIGH SEAS!



CAPTAIN SWOOP

HE'S HALF MAN, HALF BIRD, HALF WIT



YES, IF THE TORPEDOES STRIKE, SWOOP WILL BE DEEP IN TROUBLE! SEE NEXT WEEK'S FUN!

Hello,
Mates!

BUSTER'S BIRTHDAY CLUB

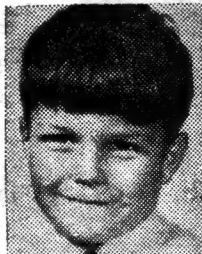
HERE I am again with another feast of fun for Club members! This week's programme includes more prizewinning Birth Dates (can you see yours?), more letters from my chums, and six more of my pals to meet!

And if any of your chums have been waiting for a chance to join the Club, tell them not to miss next week's Club Page, 'cos there'll be a FREE joining Form on it—not to mention a brand new competition with lots of smashing prizes! Your old pal,

Buster.



Introducing Six More Members



Here's nine-year-old Robin Newbold, from March. He's interested in train-spotting, swimming and soccer



Mark Warnes, aged 10, of Boston, says his favourite pastimes are football and reading BUSTER.



Roger Willis hails from Dunmow. He's 11, and likes studying anything to do with space travel.



Meet Shaun Ella, 10, of Scunthorpe. He enjoys playing football, cricket and looking after his pets.



Darryl Benjamin is 8, and lives in Llanely. When he is not playing the piano he enjoys rock climbing.



Cricklade member, Andrew Picking, is 11. His pastimes include swimming, fishing and playing football.

Prizes Galore for Birth Date Spotters!

HAVE you had a prize from the Club yet? No? Well, it may be your turn for a Birth Date Award this week, so check that list on the right very carefully.

If your date of birth is included—exact day, month and year—and you joined my Club before Monday, 29th July, choose one of these prizes and send in for it immediately: Disguise Outfit, Writing Folder, Pocket Knife, Fountain Pen, Model Vintage Car Kit.

Take your pick and write it on a postcard, adding your full name, address and date of birth... then solve this easy poser.

PENGUIN OSTRICH PELICAN EMU

Only one of these four birds can fly. Write its name on your postcard, print "BIRTH DATE GAME" in the top left corner (address side) and post to reach the Club by Friday, 16th August. Overseas closing date: 6th December.

All members "dated" above who correctly solve the puzzle will receive prizes. But remember, no one may send in for a Birth Date Award more than once!

11th February, 1961
6th April, 1955
18th July, 1959
20th June, 1957
9th December, 1956
23rd September, 1958



From you to me...

PRIZE LETTERS

"My brother-in-law, Brian, belongs to a Sub-Aqua Club," writes Cornwall member, Allan York. "A few weeks ago I went with him to watch him dive in a small sea cove. Not far out at sea was a small boat with two fishermen in it. Brian put on his gear then wrote something on a piece of cardboard. Then he tucked the cardboard inside his weight belt and said, 'Watch those two blokes in the boat,' and slipped into the water."

"After a few minutes one fisherman jumped up and reeled in his line quickly. He showed his catch to his mate and they both looked amazed. Pretty soon they rowed away in the boat, still scratching their heads."

"I couldn't see what he'd caught, but I knew what it was—a soggy piece of cardboard with a message that read, 'NO FISH HERE—TRY OTHER SIDE OF BAY!'"

Here's a double-barrelled letter—it's from Paul AND David McGilley, two brothers who come from Morden. Paul (or is it David?) writes: "We keep Siamese cats, eight Albino rabbits and two guinea-pigs. One of our guinea-pigs is Chinese, with hair so long we can't tell which end is his head until he moves!"

"Altogether we have 16 pets in our family—and I can still remember Mum saying, 'Sorry, but there will be no pets in this house!'"

Trevor Cooper, a Club member living in Guernsey, writes: "We have two Labradors, a bitch and a dog. When the bitch had puppies we let the dog have a look at them. I've never seen such a big coward in my life. As soon as they started crawling over his paws, he began to whimper and moan as if they were attacking him! He soon got used to them, but he still doesn't much like having them around."

★ MY ADDRESS: Buster's Birthday Club, 1-2 Bear Alley, Farringdon Street, London, E.C.4 (Comp.) ★

FREE! STAMP COLLECTORS OUTFIT

Including:

- ★ STAMP IDENTIFIER
- ★ SURPRISE PACKET OF FOREIGN STAMPS
- ★ STAMP ALBUM
- ★ TRANSPARENT ENVELOPES
- ★ PRIZE SET OF 9 HUNGARIAN STAMPS
- ★ MAGNIFYING GLASS

Just send us your name and address and enclose 6d. for postage. Our famous 'Discount Pictorial Approvals' will accompany each outfit.

If you're under 16 please tell your parents you are writing.

BRIDGNORTH STAMP CO., LTD.

(Dept. P7), BRIDGNORTH, SHROPSHIRE

BOYS' AUTHENTIC TEAM OUTFITS of famous clubs.

SPURS CHELSEA EVERTON

Many other clubs. Top quality shirt, shorts, nylon socks, team badge, full money back guarantee, chest up to 28"—32/6, 32"—34/6, 36"—37/6, 40"—40/6. Striped designs 5/- extra. All orders under 50/- please include 2/6 p. & p. Send P.O./Cheque now, stating age, team choice, chest, waist and shoe sizes.

ELSEY (SPORTS), LTD., Room 6,

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FREE 20 diff. GREAT BRITAIN LARGE COMMEMORATIVES (A few of which are shown here)

Send a 4d. stamp for postage and ask to see our famous PICTORIAL DISCOUNT APPROVALS.

Approvals are not sent outside the British Isles but this offer can be had for 3/- to those not wanting our approvals.



(Please tell your parents you are applying)

THE WULFRUNA STAMP CO. (BT91),
33 TRINITY ST., DORCHESTER, DORSET

FISHBOY'S ONE UNFORTUNATE MISTAKE HAD IMPERILLED MANY LIVES!

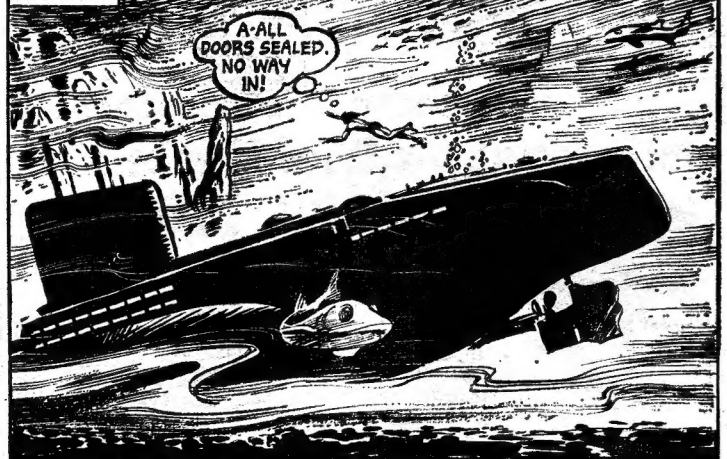
FISHBOY

Denizen of the Deep

Stranded on a desert island as a child and forced to get his food from the sea, Fishboy developed slightly webbed hands and feet and learned to breathe underwater as easily as a fish. After discovering that his parents might still be alive and living in England, he set off to find them. But off the coast of Portugal Fishboy accidentally caused a submarine to sink...



REALISING THE DANGER, FISHBOY SWAM ROUND AND ROUND THE CRIPPLED VESSEL...



BUT LESS THAN TWO HUNDRED YARDS AWAY, FISHBOY WAS ALREADY STREAKING FOR THE SURFACE...



SWIMMING WITH FANTASTIC POWER, HE HEADED FOR THE COAST...



ALTHOUGH FISHBOY DIDN'T KNOW IT, HE WAS HEADING STRAIGHT FOR A LARGE PORTUGUESE NAVAL DOCKYARD...



WITH A FLIP OF HIS WEBBED FEET, FISHBOY SOARED OUT OF THE WATER... AND A STARTLED OFFICER TURNED...

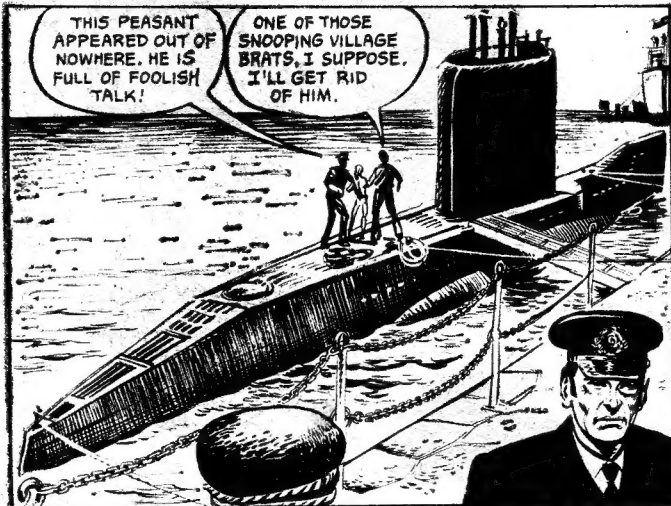


I DON'T KNOW WHO YOU ARE, BOY, BUT THIS IS NAVAL PROPERTY, OFF YOU GO BEFORE I RUN YOU IN...



THIS PEASANT APPEARED OUT OF NOWHERE. HE IS FULL OF FOOLISH TALK!

ONE OF THOSE SNOOPING VILLAGE BRATS, I SUPPOSE. I'LL GET RID OF HIM.



NO! YOU LEAVE FISHBOY ALONE!



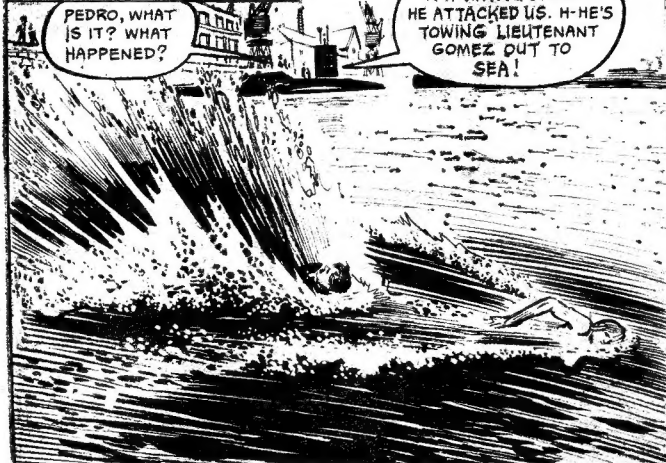
FURIOUS, THE YOUNGSTER GRABBED TWO LIFEBELTS, AND NEXT MOMENT...



BUT SECONDS LATER, THE OFFICER WAS FIRMLY TIED UP...

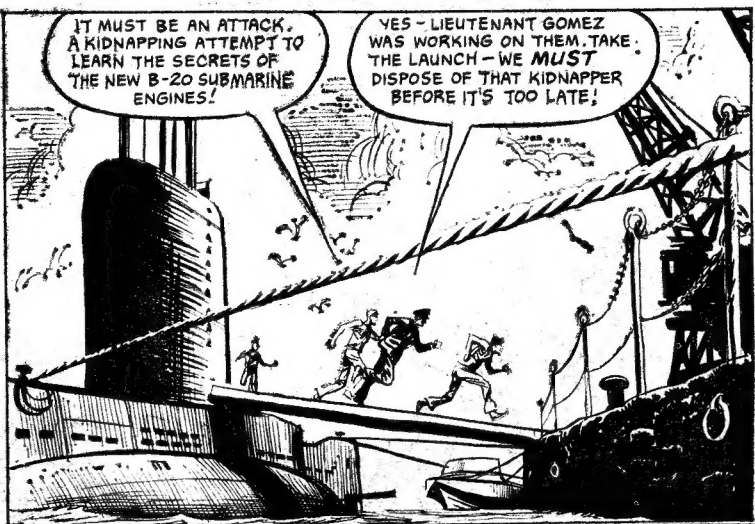


AS STARTLED SAILORS RUSHED TO THE SCENE, FISHBOY AND HIS PRISONER RACED SEAWARDS...



IT MUST BE AN ATTACK. A KIDNAPPING ATTEMPT TO LEARN THE SECRETS OF THE NEW B-20 SUBMARINE ENGINES!

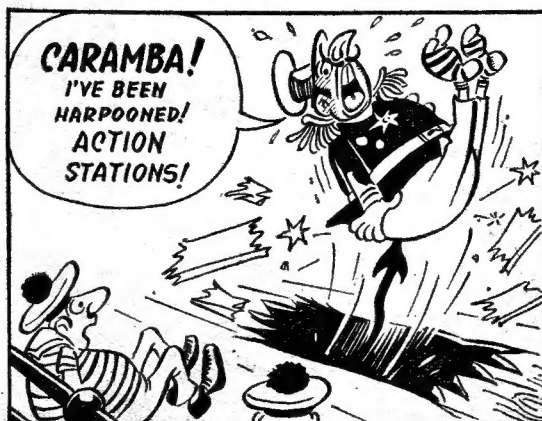
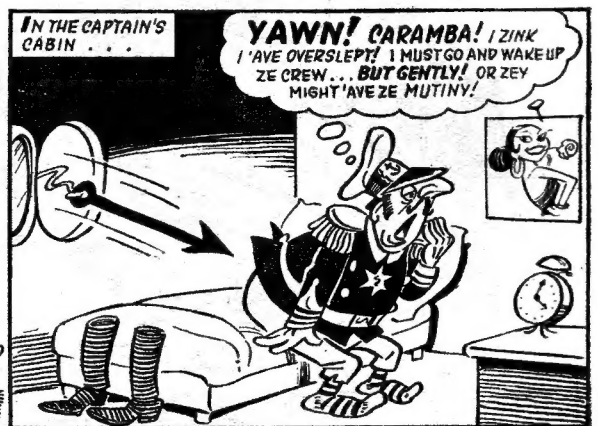
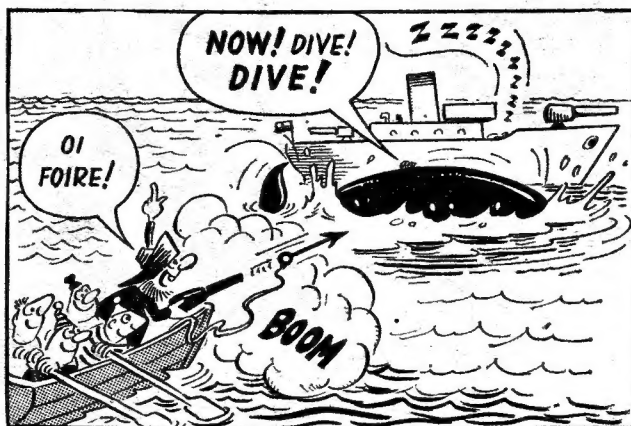
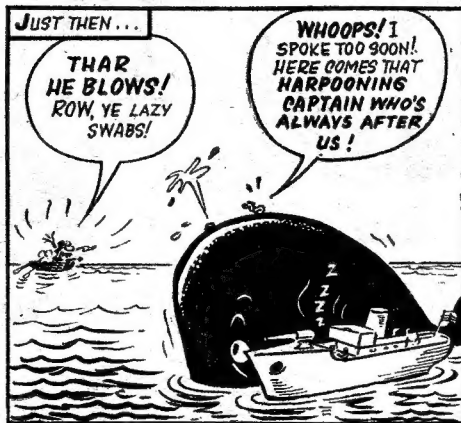
YES—LIEUTENANT GOMEZ WAS WORKING ON THEM. TAKE THE LAUNCH—WE MUST DISPOSE OF THAT KIDNAPPER BEFORE IT'S TOO LATE!



IF FISHBOY IS CAUGHT, THE TRAPPED MEN ARE DOOMED! DON'T MISS NEXT WEEK'S EXCITEMENT!

THE CAPTAIN THINKS WALLY WHALE IS SLEEPING . . . BUT HE DOESN'T CATCH HIM NAPPING!

WALLY WHALE AND WILLY WINKLE



TROUBLE ON BOARD THE WHALING SHIP NEXT MONDAY—THERE'S A FLAP ON IN THE CROW'S NEST!

WITH A POSTCARD PLAN OF THE MUSEUM, CHARLIE HOPED TO MAP OUT A PROSPEROUS FUTURE!

The ASTOUNDING ADVENTURES of Charlie Peace



Having been transported in a time-machine through a period of a hundred years, arch-rogue Charlie Peace found modern London far different from the city he had known in Victorian times. Values had changed amazingly, too...

ONE DAY, A BILL-BOARD CAUGHT HIS EYE...

OHO! SO THERE'S A BIG MUSEUM CLOSE BY, EH? I'LL POP IN AN' SEE IF I CAN GRAB A PICTURE!

£50,000 PICTURE STOLEN FROM MUSEUM

AT THE MUSEUM...

POSTCARDS & SOUVENIR REPRODUCTIONS

REPAINTING IN PROGRESS
KEEP CLEAR

H'M! A BIT OF A MESS! I'LL TAKE A LOOK AT THE POSTCARDS FIRST!

ONE CARD STOOD OUT IN CHARLIE'S OPINION...

THAT'S THE ONE FOR ME! I CAN STUDY THE LAYOUT OF THIS DUMP AN' PLAN ME BIG SNATCH CAREFULLY!

BUT I AIN'T PAYIN' FOR IT! NOBODY LOOKIN'... 'ERE GOES!

WHIRR-RR!

'ERE, WOT'S THIS? WHO'S MUCKIN' ABOUT?

AH! THIS IS THE ONE I WANT! FOUND IT AT LAST!

IT'S 'ERE SOMEWHERE, AN' I'M GOIN' TO 'AVE IT! GRR! FLAMIN' SILLY STAND!

WH-RRR!

PAH! IT'S GONE AGAIN!

AH! 'ERE IT IS... THE ONE I WANT!

CONFOUNDED NUISANCE! HE SPUN THE STAND! WELL, I CAN PLAY THE SAME GAME! HERE GOES—!

HOI, TOFF! WHAT'S YOUR IDEA, EH?

WHEE-EEEE!

WHAT'S YOURS, YOU OLD TRAMP?

CONTINUED OVERLEAF—





T-T'S ANTICS ARE GUARANTEED TO HAVE YOU IN STITCHES!

TIN TEACHER



IT'S A DOG'S LIFE FOR TIN TEACHER NEXT WEEK—HE'S TRACKED BY BLOODHOUNDS!

TACKLE THESE TEASERS... THEN TRY THEM ON YOUR PALS!

WHAT DO YOU KNOW?

SOLUTIONS BELOW



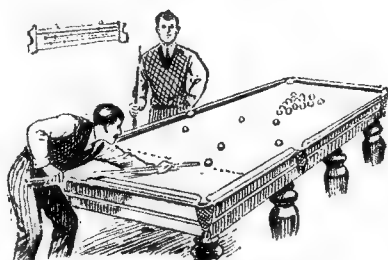
1. WHICH ONE IS A TIC-TAC MAN?



2. WHAT TYPE OF BOW IS HE USING?



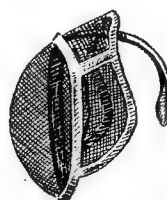
3. IF THE SHIP'S SPEED IS 14 KNOTS AND THE BIRD'S SPEED 14 M.P.H. WHICH IS FASTER?



4. ARE THEY PLAYING BILLIARDS OR SNOOKER?



5. WHAT IS IT AND WHERE IS IT?



6. IN WHAT SPORT IS IT USED?



7. DESERT TRAVELLERS WOULD CALL HERE. WHY?

1. (C) Tic-tac men frequent greyhound meetings and racecourses. 2. Crossbow. 3. The ship is travelling faster, because a nautical mile is 6,080 feet. 4. Snooker. 5. Cleopatra's Needle in London. 6. Fencing (a face mask). 7. An oasis—where water can be found.

TIRED OR NOT—HE'S GAME FOR A LAUGH!

BRIGHT HUNTER!

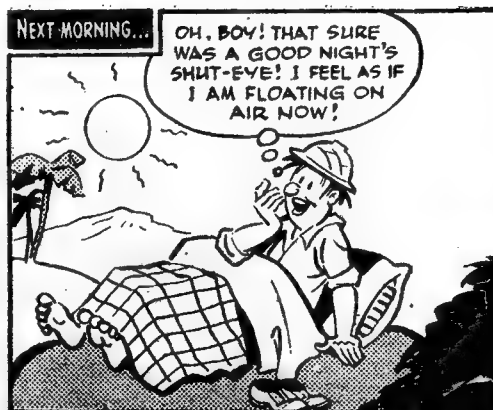
NEXT MONDAY
YOU CAN MEET...

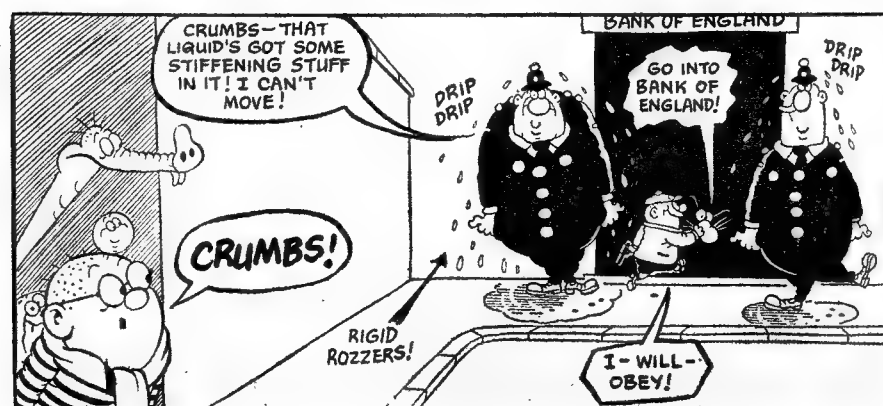
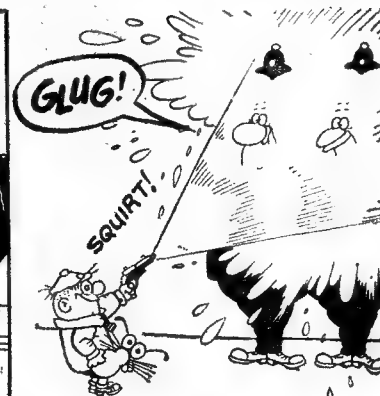
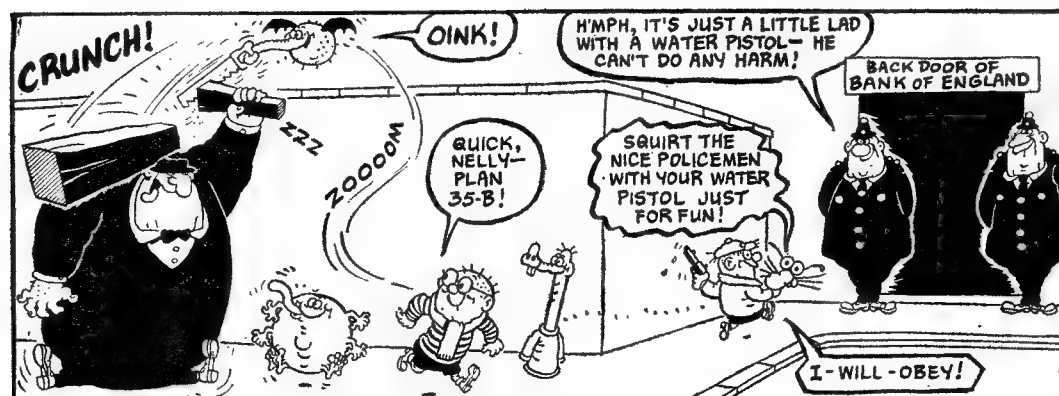
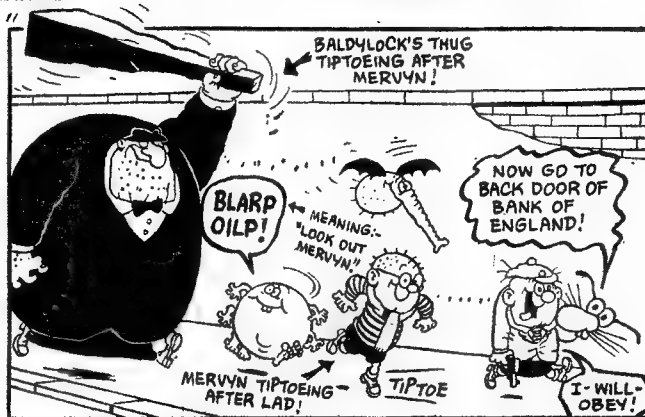
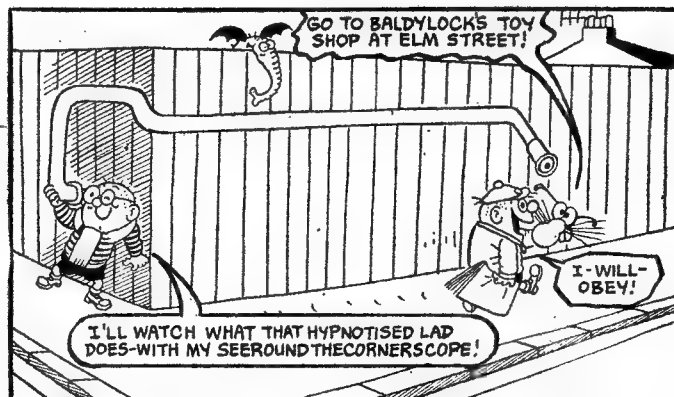
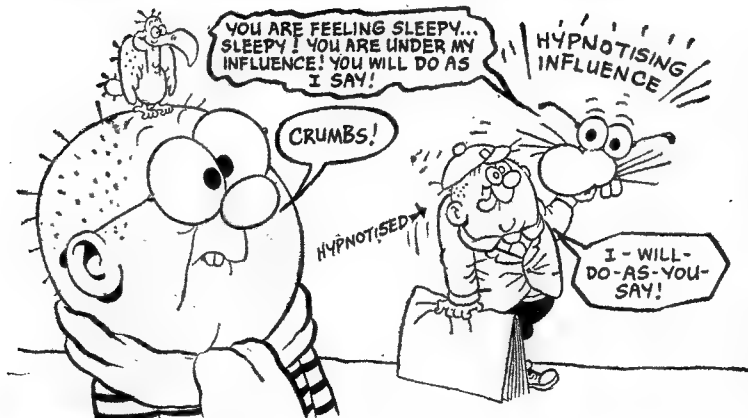
The
**HAPPY
FAMILY**

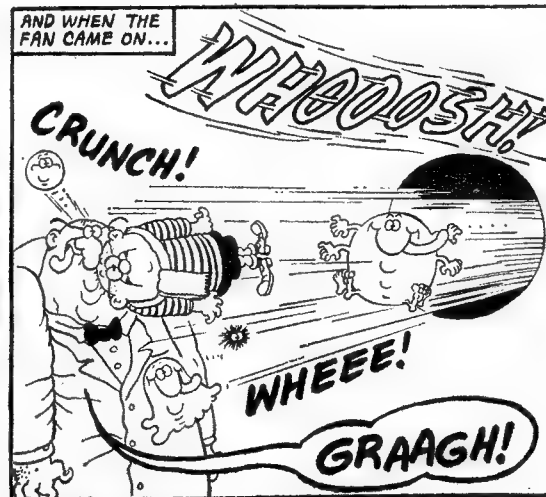
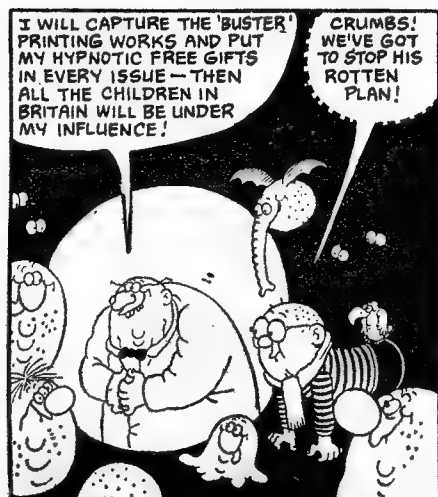
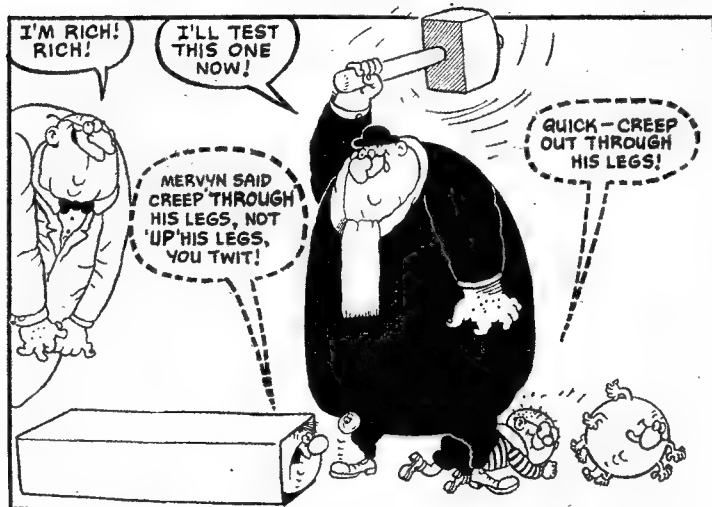
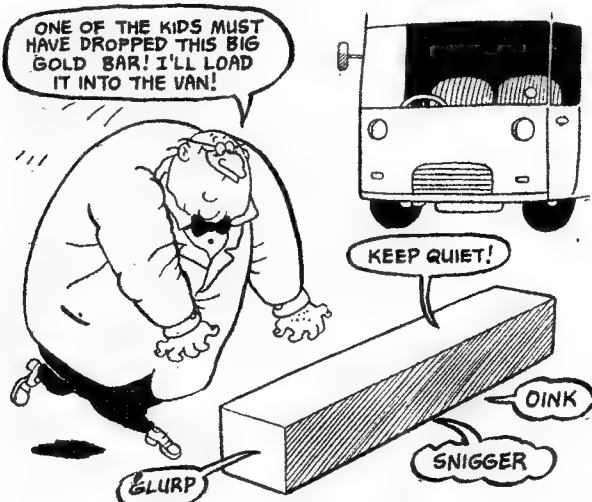
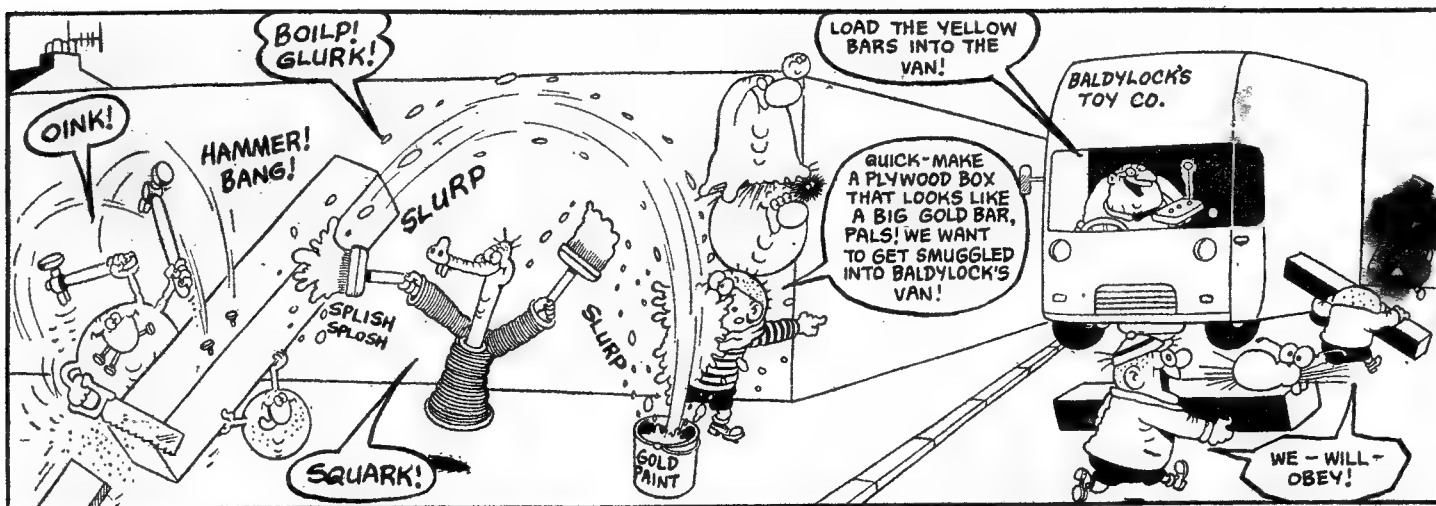


A FEAST OF FUN IS
GUARANTEED FOR ALL!

*ORDER
"BUSTER and
GIGGLE"
NOW!

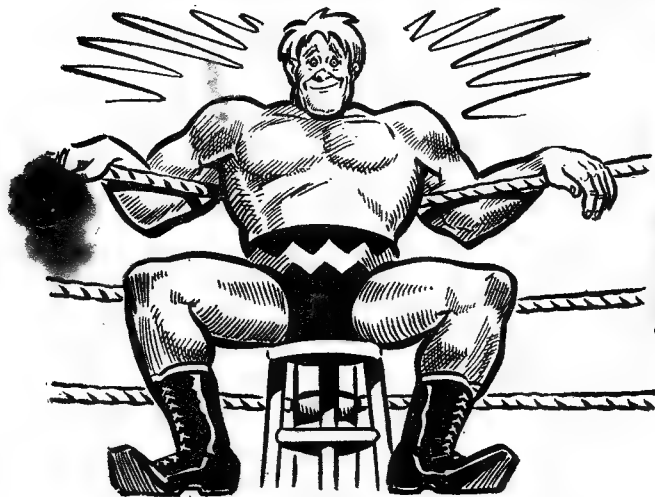






WHAT A BLOW! WILL MERVYN GET A BLASTING? MORE MIRTH NEXT MONDAY!

NO WONDER ARTY SET A BLISTERING PACE... HE WAS THE ONLY ONE WHO WASN'T FOOTSORE!



NUTTY SLACK

The GENTLE GRAPPLER

While working as a film stuntman in America, Nutty Slack lost all the money he had earned after damaging the studios. Flat broke, and accompanied by Arty Mann, Clarence Todworthy, and Musher Peel, Nutty took to the road...



AS THE OTHERS JOINED CLARENCE AT THE CREST OF THE HILL...





ONE WAY OR ANOTHER, NEXT WEEK'S EPISODE IS SURE TO BE PUNCH-PACKED, TO SAY THE LEAST!

BUSTER Giggles

POCKET-MONEY PRIZES TO BE WON EVERY WEEK!

10/-

FOR THE SENDER OF EACH JOKE PUBLISHED

£1

FOR THE JOKE OF THE WEEK!

HOW TO ENTER:

Send your joke on a postcard to:

**"BUSTER Giggles",
FLEETWAY HOUSE,
FARRINGTON ST.,
LONDON, E.C.4.**

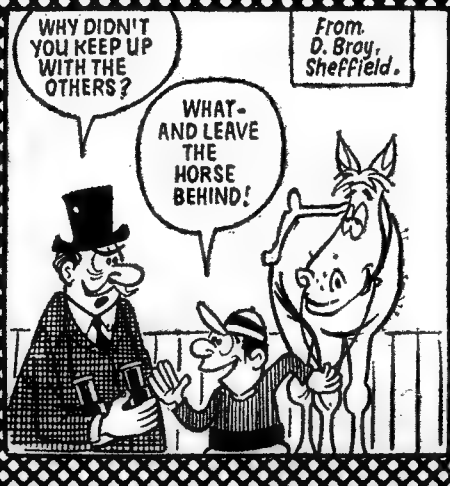
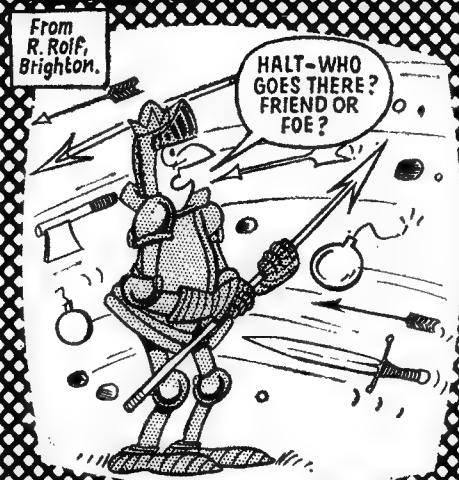
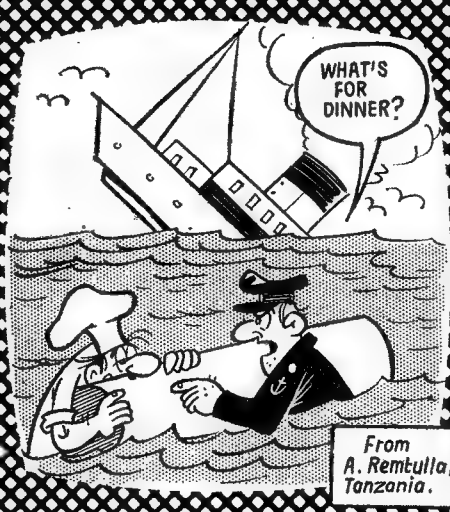
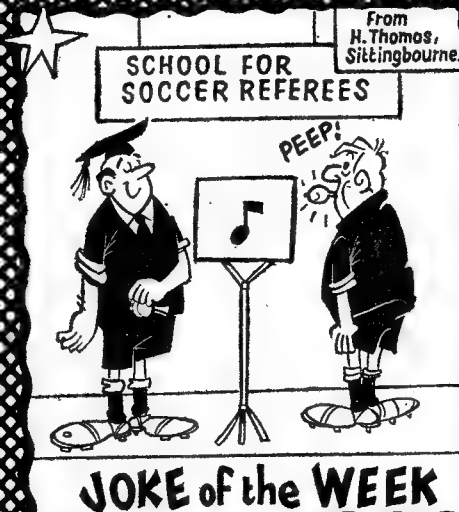
A CASH PRIZE OF 10/- WILL BE AWARDED FOR EACH JOKE PUBLISHED—AND £1 FOR THE "JOKE OF THE WEEK"!

(When similar jokes are received, the first one to be judged will be awarded the prize.)

MY THREE FAVOURITE FEATURES ARE:

- 1
- 2
- 3

PLEASE FILL IN THE COUPON ABOVE AND PASTE IT TO YOUR POSTCARD.



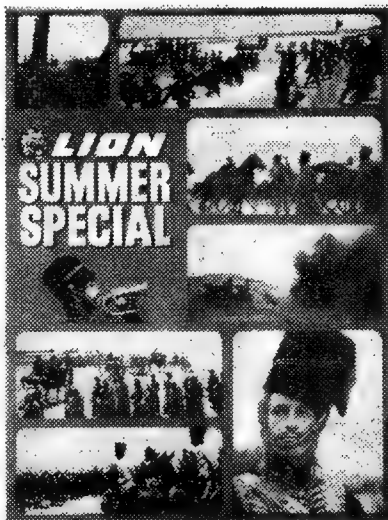
ARE CARSON'S CUBS FINISHED?

Not if Joe Carson can help it!



But it takes that fabulous player-manager all his time to save Newton Town football ground from demolition and rescue the Cubs from the perils of a lollipop factory. This exciting new picture story starring those tearaway youngsters is inside **LION SUMMER SPECIAL**, out now!

- ★ Highlights from the fantastic career of the amazing **SPIDER**.
- ★ Story of the year's most talked-about film **THE CHARGE OF THE LIGHT BRIGADE**.
- ★ More tests to challenge the superman strength of **ROBOT ARCHIE**.
- ★ Action-packed pictures tell you the story of one of the greatest westerns of all time **THE MAN WHO SHOT LIBERTY VALANCE**.
- ★ The real wonder and mystery of space travel—a fascinating account of that spectacular new film—**2001: A SPACE ODYSSEY**.
- ★ Action on the Screen: a round-up of some of the adventure, action and comedy now at your local cinema—or coming shortly.

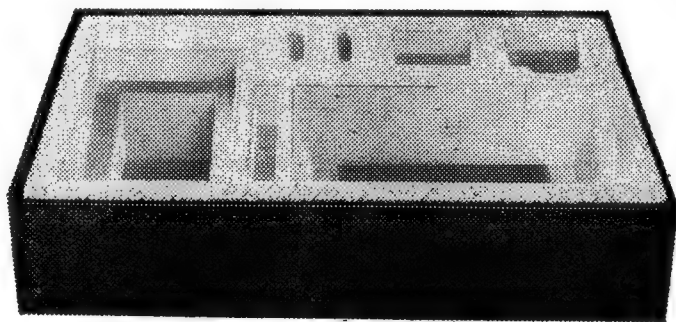


LION SUMMER SPECIAL

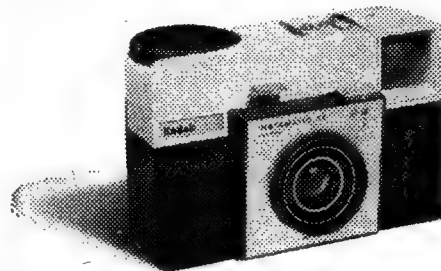
96 gripping pages sizzling with thrills, fun and excitement 2s 6d. A Fleetway Publication.

The Box of Clicks

(5 good reasons why birthdays'll never be the same again.)



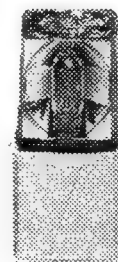
You may have heard about Kodak Instamatic cameras. This one's the Instamatic 25. You can load it, wind, and start shooting in a few short seconds.



(We tucked in a carry-cord for show-offs.)



Then there's a flashcube. Clip it on the holder provided and pop off some pictures indoors.



To get you clicking right away, we've included a ready-loaded cartridge of Kodak colour film.

Fifth reason? The whole box of clicks costs £4.11.8.* We call it the Kodak Instamatic 25 colour outfit.

Fine.

When's your birthday?



Kodak

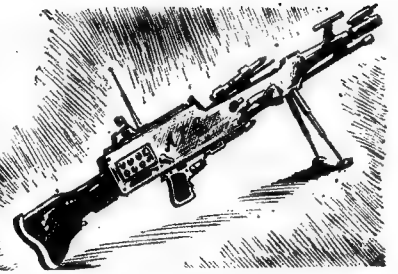
*Recommended retail price.

'Kodak' and 'Instamatic' are registered trade marks of Kodak Ltd.

TIME WAS RUNNING OUT FOR ADRIAN MARVEL—THE BEAST WAS ALMOST FREE!



MICKY MARVEL'S MULTI-GUN



Micky Marvel was the guardian of the Multi-Gun, a wonderful toy which he alone could change into a real weapon. In the Amazon, Micky and his father were captured by their arch-enemy, Dr. Zinn, who had produced prehistoric monsters from some huge eggs. Zinn left Dr. Marvel to the mercy of a monster which was growing bigger under the influence of a weird ray...



THE BRUTE'S GETTING BIGGER AND STRONGER WITH EVERY SECOND! IT HAS ALMOST BROKEN FROM ITS CAGE!

THROUGH AN OBSERVATION PANEL OF SUPER-STRONG GLASS, DOCTOR ZINN GLOATED OVER THE SPECTACLE...



ONLY ANOTHER FEW MOMENTS, DOCTOR MARVEL! THEN YOU SHALL BECOME THE FIRST VICTIM OF MY GROWTH-RAY! YAH-HEEEE!

MEANWHILE, MICKY MARVEL, AND HIS FATHER'S FRIEND, FRANK RIESMAN, HAD ESCAPED FROM A CELL, AND WERE RACING TO THE RESCUE...

LISTEN TO THAT COLOSSAL VIBRATING SOUND, MR. RIESMAN! IT MUST BE SOMETHING TO DO WITH WHAT'S HAPPENING TO DAD!

IT'S GETTING LOUDER! AT LEAST WE'RE HEADING IN THE RIGHT DIRECTION, MICKY!

WHAT IN THE NAME-?

THE PRISONERS... THEY'VE ESCAPED!

OH, CRIKEY! ZINN-GUARDS!



ZINN'S HENCHMEN STILL KNEW NOTHING OF THE AMAZING POWERS OF THE MULTI-GUN...

AND, LOOK... THE LITTLE LAD'S BROUGHT HIS TOY GUN WITH HIM!

WHAT ARE YOU GOING TO DO, KID? BLOW US UP WITH A PLASTIC BOMB? HAWWW!

ER... NOT EXACTLY!



MICKY HAD ALREADY UTTERED THE VITAL KEY WORDS WHICH TRANSFORMED THE GUN INTO A REAL ONE...

I THINK I'LL USE THE LASER-PISTOL, THIS TIME!

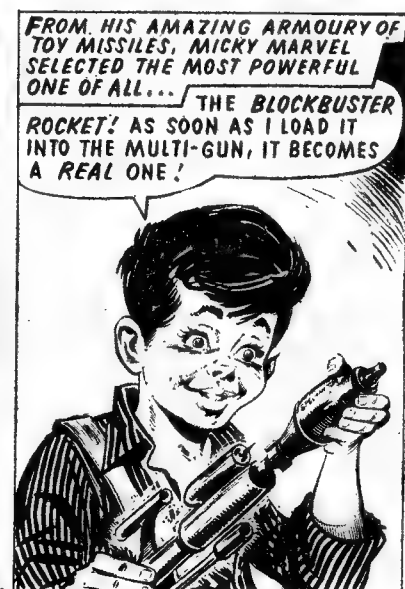
SSSSSSSSSS

UUUUH? THAT LIGHT! IT'S M-MELTING MY GUN LIKE CHEESE!



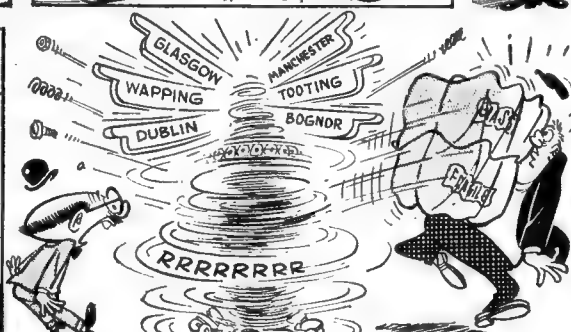
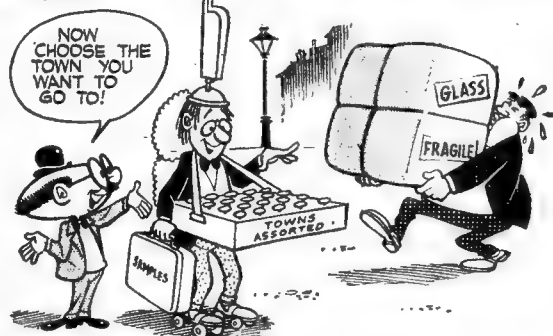
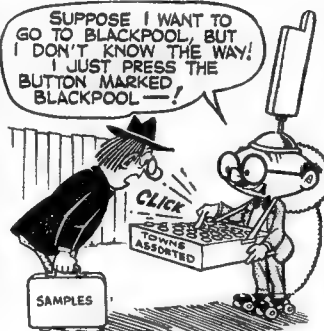
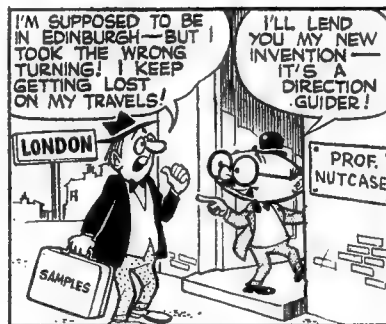
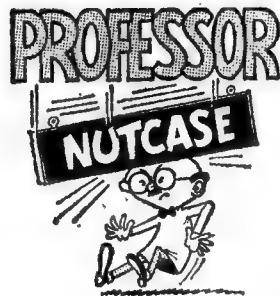
ON DASHED MICKY, IN SEARCH OF HIS TRAPPED FATHER!





PERIL DRAWS CLOSER! IS ADRIAN MARVEL DOOMED? THE TENSION MOUNTS NEXT MONDAY!

WHEN THE PROFESSOR INVENTS A DIRECTION GUIDER, SOMETHING'S BOUND TO GO WEST!

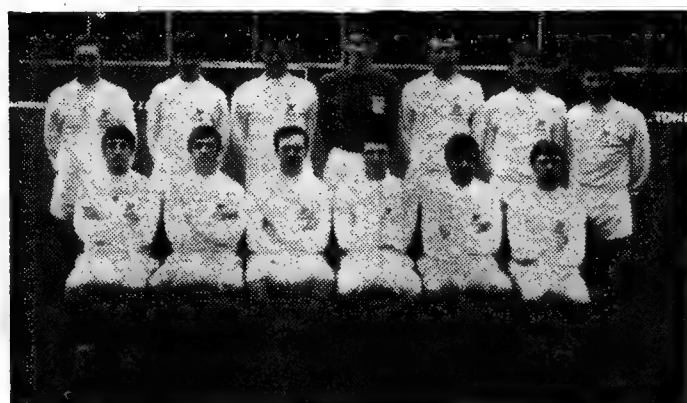


GREAT NEWS FOR ALL BUSTER READERS

START THE SOCCER SEASON WITH

★ THIS WEEK
AND EVERY WEEK

- SOCCER SHORTS
- SPORTS QUIZ
- SOCCER STAR GALLERY
- FOOTBALL FAMILY ROBINSON etc etc



THE
GREAT
TEAMS
•
WEST
BROMWICH
ALBION
IN COLOUR!



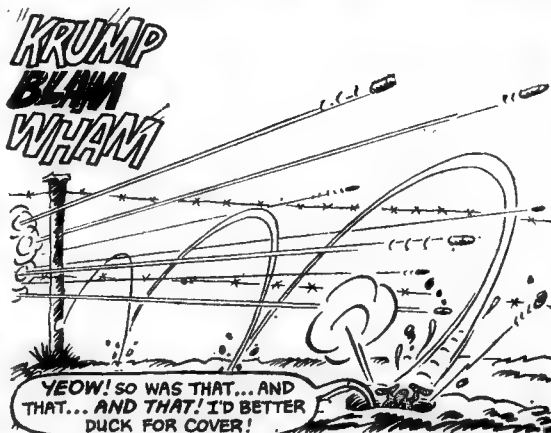
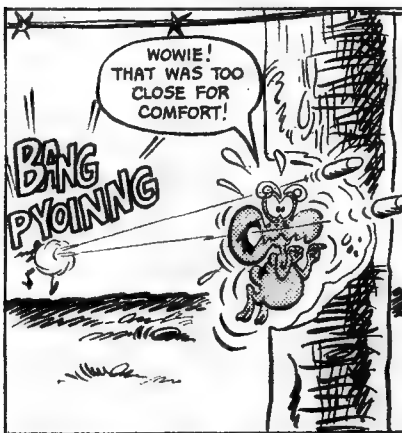
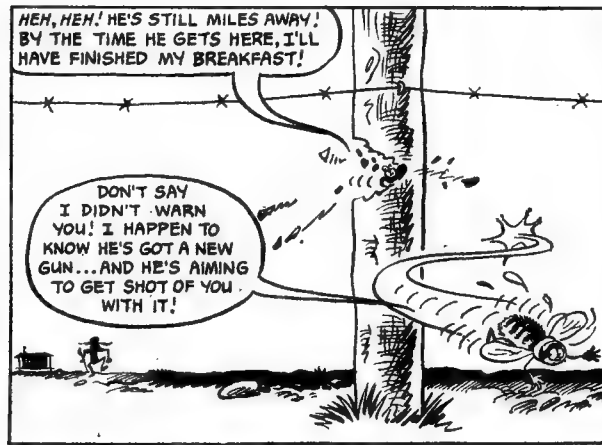
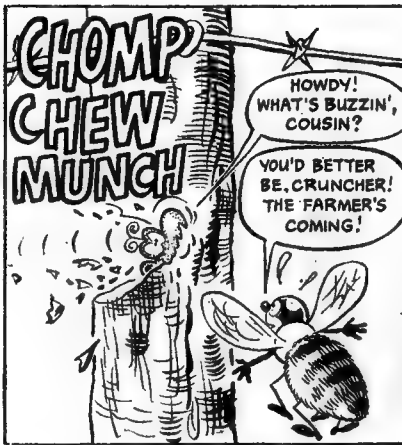
GET **JAG**
EVERY SATURDAY
PRICE 7p

HERE'S A COMICAL CAPER IN WHICH CRUNCHER DRAWS THE FARMER'S FIRE!



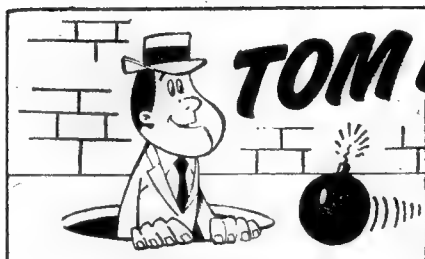
CRUNCHER

THE TINY TERMITE WITH THE BIG APPETITE



NEXT MONDAY THE FARMER GETS ALL STEAMED UP AGAIN AND TRIES TO SMOKE CRUNCHER OUT!

TOM NEVER GIVES UP—HE'S REALLY DOGGED!



TOM ARTO SPECIAL AGENT

Paws For This Tail.

FOR months the good king of Likrish had done his best to avoid war, but the king of Hallsorts was intent on stirring up trouble.

He was ambitious and wanted to seize Likrish, join it on to his own country and call the new kingdom Likrish Hallsorts.

The peaceful Likrish king had tried everything to prevent such a happening. He had sent an egg, a stick of rock, and an orange as peace offerings but the king of Hallsorts was determined on war. His greed was for more than food.

The kings met in conference.

"Now," said the ambitious one. "Give me your country and there will be no war."

"Never!" said the other. "I don't mind giving you a stick of rock, but I will not give up my land."

"Then I shall take it by force, by hook or by crook, and by Wednesday week."

"I am the king," said the king of Likrish. "We can't have two kings."

"Then I'll give you the job of shouting three cheers for me and spare time work as an ice-cream salesman."

"B—but I call that giving me the cold shoulder!"

"I don't care what you call it! That is what I intend to do."

"I refuse! Do your worst!"

"I can do worse than that. I warn you that I have a secret weapon."

"What is it?"

"If I told you it wouldn't be a secret, would it?"

The king of Likrish frowned.

"I never thought of that," he said.

"No good can be done by yapping. I start the war tomorrow," announced the king of Hallsorts.

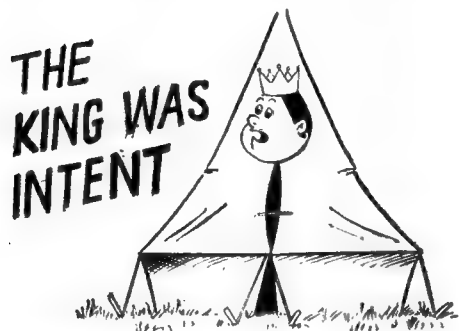
So saying, he strode to the door, tripped over the mat and went downstairs in half the time usually taken.

The next day the war commenced. The Likrish soldiers had been trained by a shopkeeper so they well knew how to charge.

They were full of fight, hope and lemonade when they went into battle.

The soldiers expected to meet the Hallsorts army and send them packing.

But a surprise awaited them. When the



Hallsorts king claimed to have a secret weapon, he had spoken no more than the truth.

Thousands of snapping dogs rushed towards the Likrish soldiers, every one of which seemed to be unusually bad-tempered.

Of the Hallsorts army there was no sign. There was no need for them to come out into the open at all!

Their king sat at home, laughing until his sides ached. All he needed to do was wait until the Likrish soldiers ran far away and then march in and claim the country.

"If this goes on," the king of Likrish said on hearing the news, "my land will go to the dogs!"

There was one thing to do, and the king did it. He rang up Tom Arto and spilled the beans.

"My soldiers are being hounded by dogs," he said. "Can you suggest anything?"

"Yes. Send a few sailors instead," advised Tom.

"But I haven't got any sailors," sighed the king. "That's why I have the world's worst navy!"

"Tell you what," said Tom. "I'll come over at once."

And he did, too.

When he heard the full story Tom was taken aback.

"This plot is carbolic," he said.

"You mean diabolic," said the king.

"I always use carbolic," replied Tom. "Pity we haven't got some Highlanders here."

HE SPILLED THE BEANS



The king looked puzzled.

"What for?" he asked.

"To scotch their plans," explained Tom. "Now tell me, are your soldiers fond of dogs?"

"Not now they're not," stated the king.

"No matter. I have an idea," said Tom.

"What is it?" asked the king eagerly.

"Dogs!" said Tom.

"Don't you think there are enough dogs in this affair?"

"No. YOU must have dogs, too."

"That will only turn it into a dogs, fight," protested the king.

"Not these dogs," returned Tom. "I have a better plan than that."

"Good."

"I must hurry," said Tom, and with that he rushed off.

The king rang up Hallsorts.

"Call your dogs off," he said.

"I can't," replied the other ruler. "They won't come. You'd better surrender."

"It will be the worse for you. I have a new ally."

"I don't care if you've got a back alley," laughed the ambitious king.

"Tom Arto is on my side," said the king.

"What? Call him off!" roared the king of Hallsorts. "You never know what he will do."

"You started the war," said the peaceful king. "Tom Arto will finish it."

"Maybe," replied the Hallsorts king. "But remember it takes Hallsorts to make a world. My dogs will even make Tom Arto look a bit dog-eared when they have done dogging his footsteps. So flee to Tom Arto!"

But Tom had hired a troupe of performing dogs from a circus. They did all manner of tricks, from standing on their heads to turning somersaults.

The following day he set them loose, and when the enemy dogs saw their tricks, they grew jealous and tried to imitate them.

They forgot all about chasing soldiers, so all the Likrish army had to do was march in and accept Hallsorts surrender!

Another triumph for Tom.

That night the king of Likrish laid on a celebration dinner. A pity really, because he squashed the steak pudding flat.

Please remember, pals—

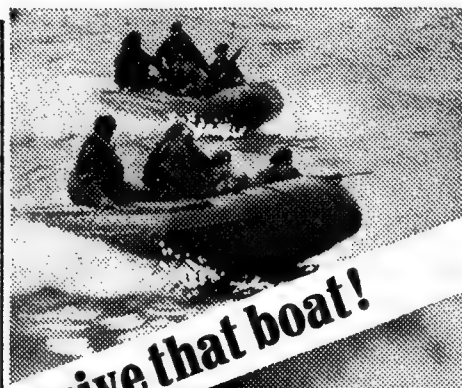
a great new comedy series starts next Monday, so the

rush will be on for

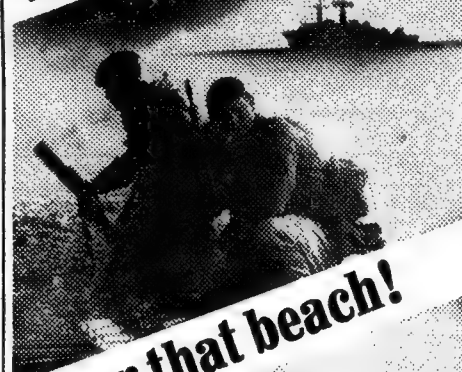
"BUSTER and GIGGLE"!

Order your copy in advance

... and tell your friends, too!



Drive that boat!



Clear that beach!



Disarm that bandit!

ACTION!
-yours
as a Royal Marines
Commando!

Action! Travel! Variety! Comradeship! That's what you get in the Royal Marines. Plus good pay, an average of 6 weeks' leave a year, and the right to wear the famous green beret. You can join at 16 (upper age limit 28). Post the coupon for free book—today.

Join the Sea Soldiers

FREE BOOK

Royal Naval Careers Service, Z5,
Old Admiralty Building, London, SW1.
Please send me the free Royal Marines booklet
'Men of Action'

Name _____

Address _____

Date of birth _____ (Enquiries from U.K. residents only).

Royal Marines



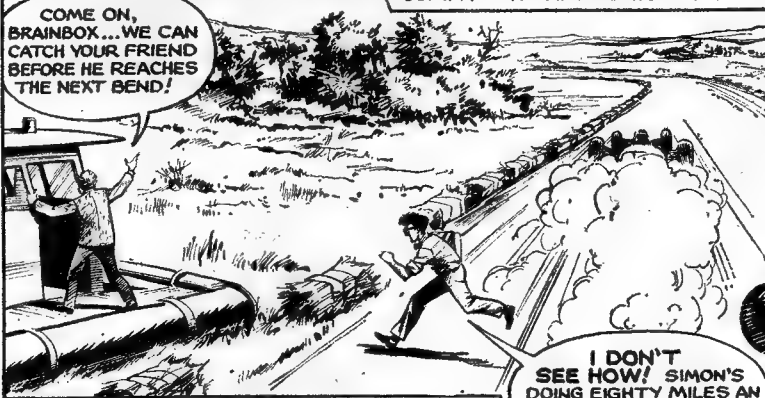
The SKID KIDS



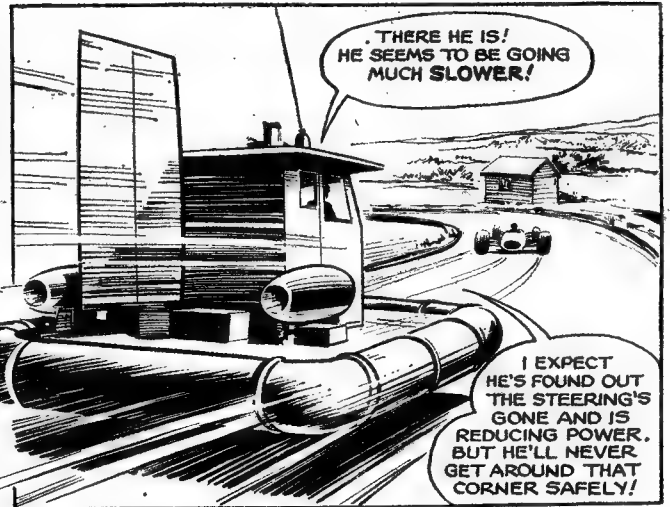
Simon Starr and "Brainbox" Cox were in South Africa where they met a man who had built a radio-controlled racer. Simon tried the car out after the control system had been removed—but then the inventor, Cardew, remembered that the steering wheel wasn't properly connected...

THE TALENTED MR. CARDEW RAN TO ANOTHER OF HIS MASTERPIECES—A COMPACT HOVER-VEHICLE...

COME ON, BRAINBOX...WE CAN CATCH YOUR FRIEND BEFORE HE REACHES THE NEXT BEND!



I DON'T SEE HOW! SIMON'S DOING EIGHTY MILES AN HOUR, YOU KNOW!



THERE HE IS! HE SEEMS TO BE GOING MUCH SLOWER!

I EXPECT HE'S FOUND OUT THE STEERING'S GONE AND IS REDUCING POWER. BUT HE'LL NEVER GET AROUND THAT CORNER SAFELY!

BRAINBOX WAS RIGHT. DESPITE SIMON STARR'S SKILL, THE CAR VEERED OFF THE TRACK...



THE TWO INVENTORS RUSHED TO HELP...

G-GOLLY, I HOPE YOU'RE NOT HURT! I FORGOT TO RE-CONNECT THE STEERING GEAR TO THE WHEELS AFTER REMOVING THE REMOTE CONTROL UNIT!

I'M FINE...BUT THE CRASH DIDN'T DO THE CAR MUCH GOOD!



YOU WON'T BE ABLE TO ENTER THAT IN TOMORROW'S BIG RACE!

PERHAPS WE COULD REPAIR IT...IF YOU WOULD HELP ME, BRAINBOX. TWO INVENTORS ARE BETTER THAN ONE!



THEY TOWED THE CAR BEHIND THE HOVER-VEHICLE...

IS THAT YOUR PLACE AHEAD, CARDEW?

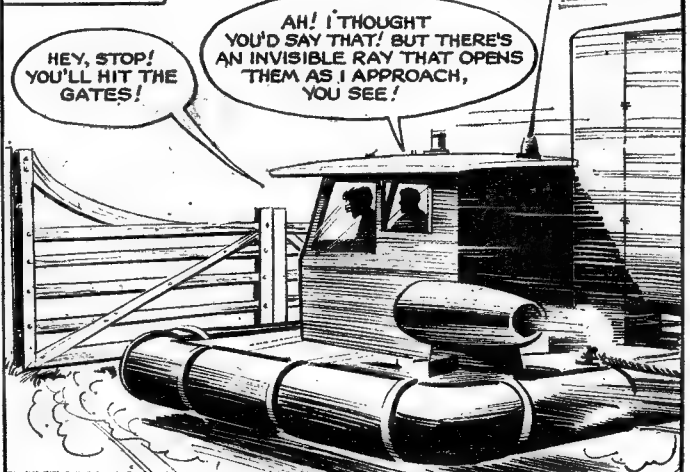


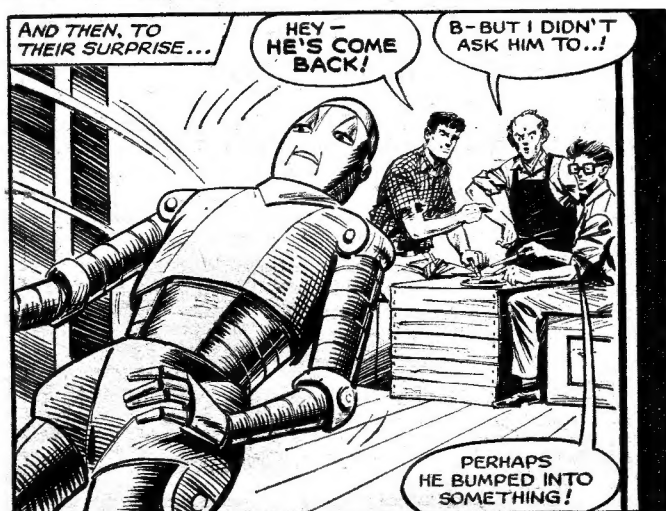
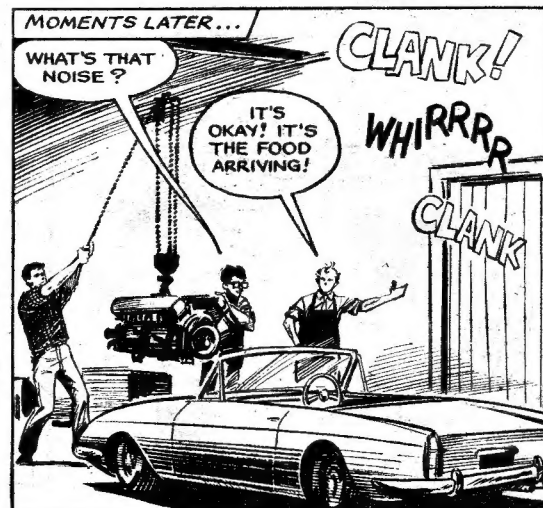
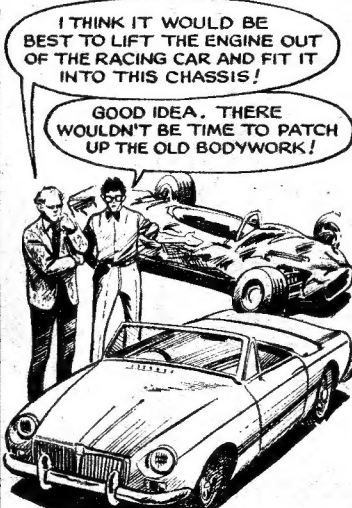
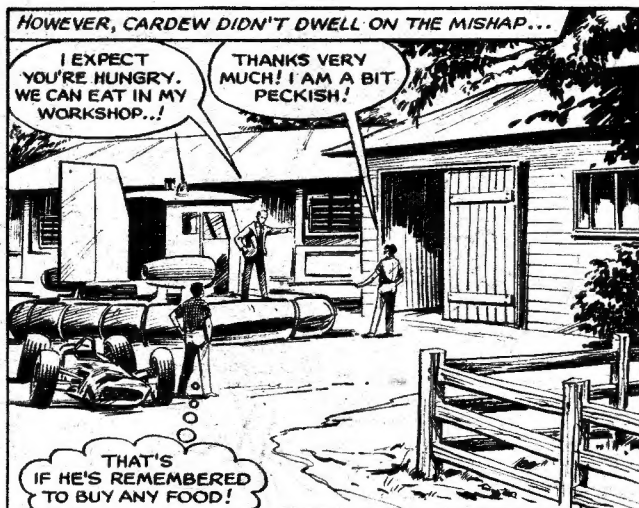
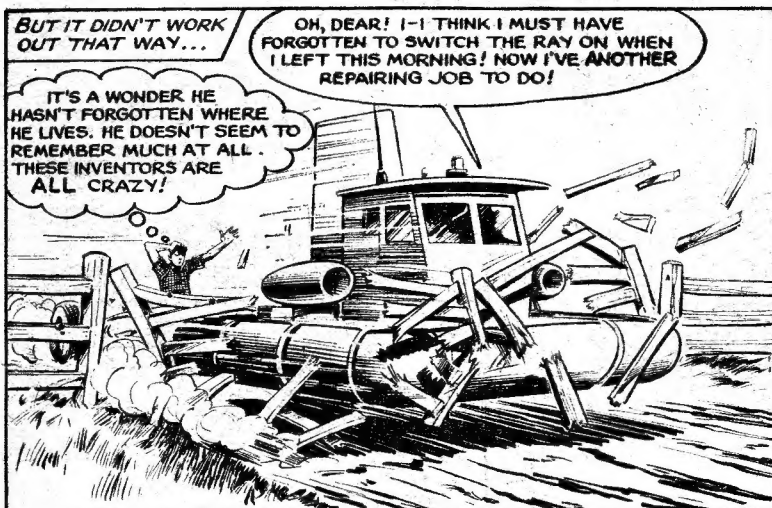
YES. I CALL IT THE "NEW IDEA" RANCH! IT'S NOT MUCH TO LOOK AT...BUT IT'S GOT A FEW NOVEL GADGETS INSIDE.

SUDDENLY...

HEY, STOP! YOU'LL HIT THE GATES!

AH! I THOUGHT YOU'D SAY THAT! BUT THERE'S AN INVISIBLE RAY THAT OPENS THEM AS I APPROACH, YOU SEE!



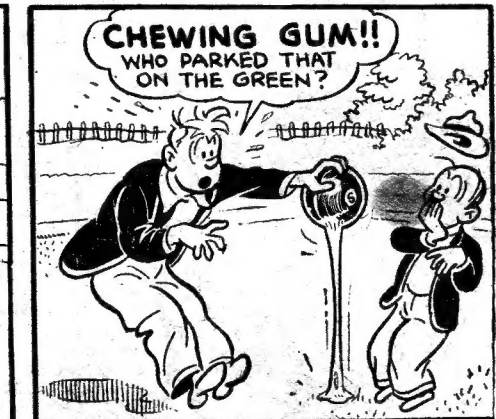
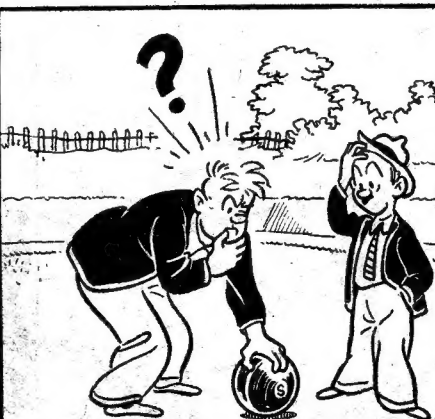
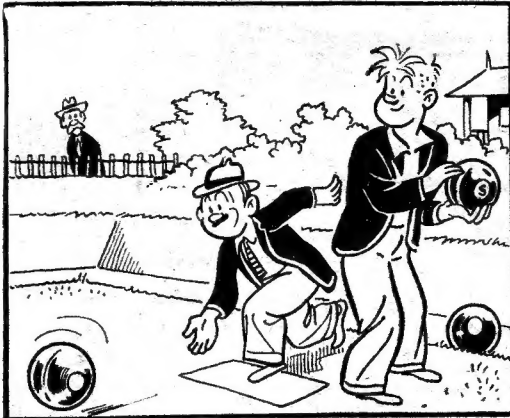


CORNERED BY A HUGE JUNGLE BEAST! WHAT CAN THE COMPANIONS DO? SEE NEXT WEEK!

FUN ON A BOWLING GREEN... AND FRED KEEPS IT ROLLING!



KEEP FIT FRED



It's the greatest!

'SPOT THE MINIBALL' COMPETITION

LOTS OF SMASHING PRIZES!

10 1st prizes of £50 vouchers

to spend in London's biggest toy shop

50 2nd prizes of Ride-A-Roo Balls

750 3rd prizes of Inflatable Beach Balls

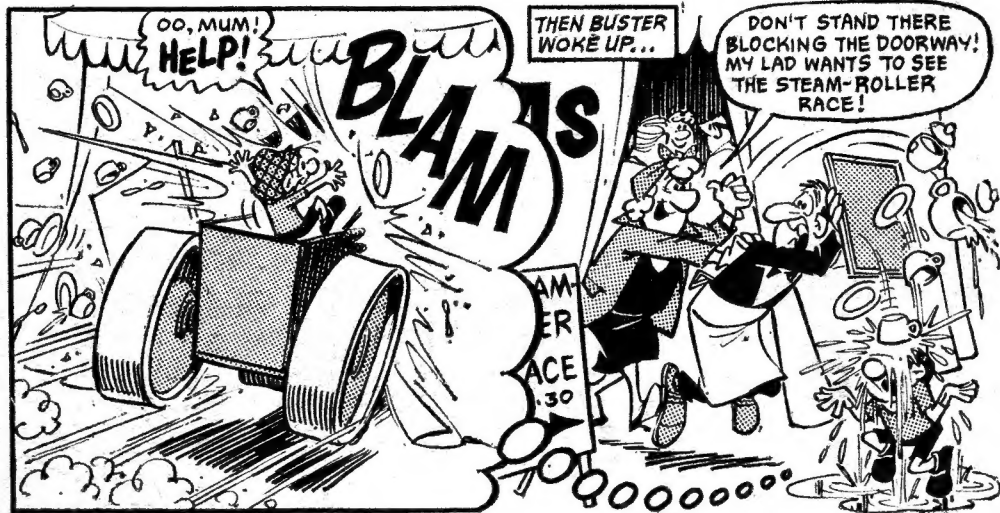
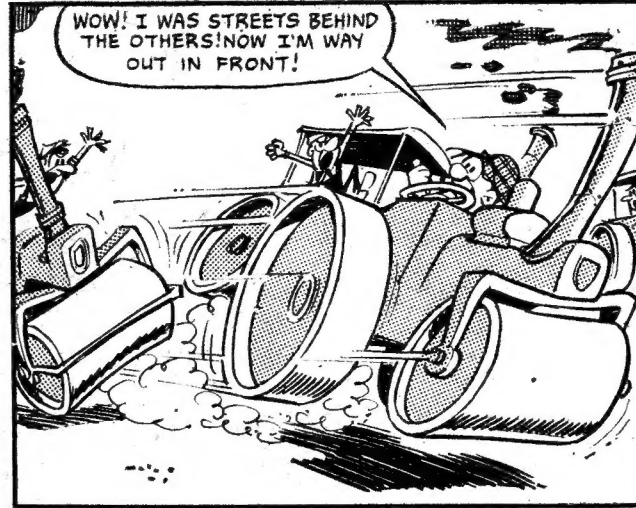
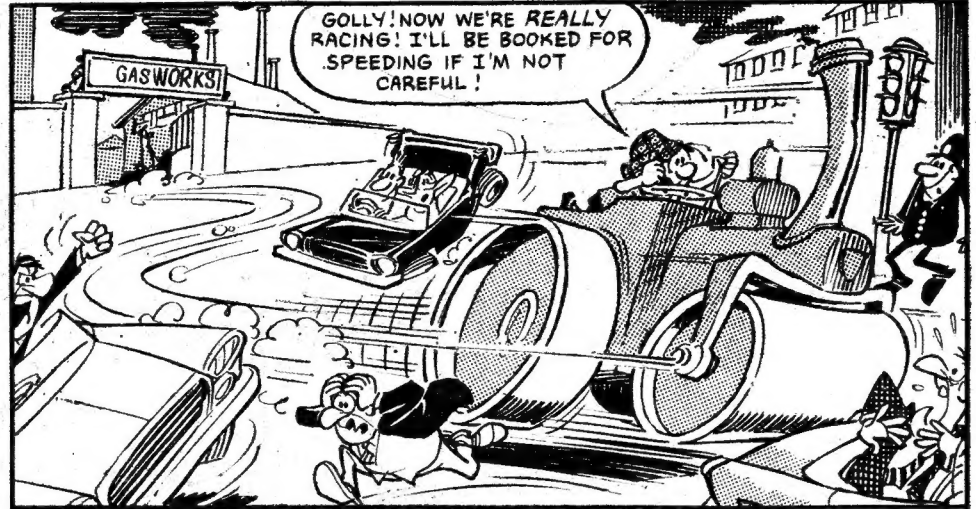
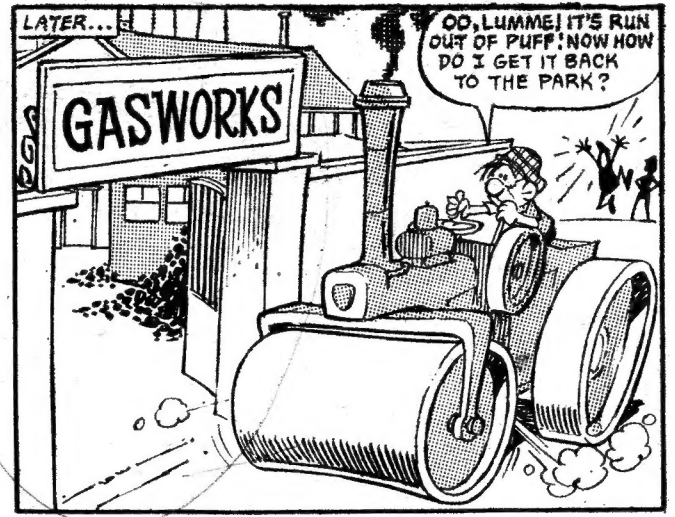
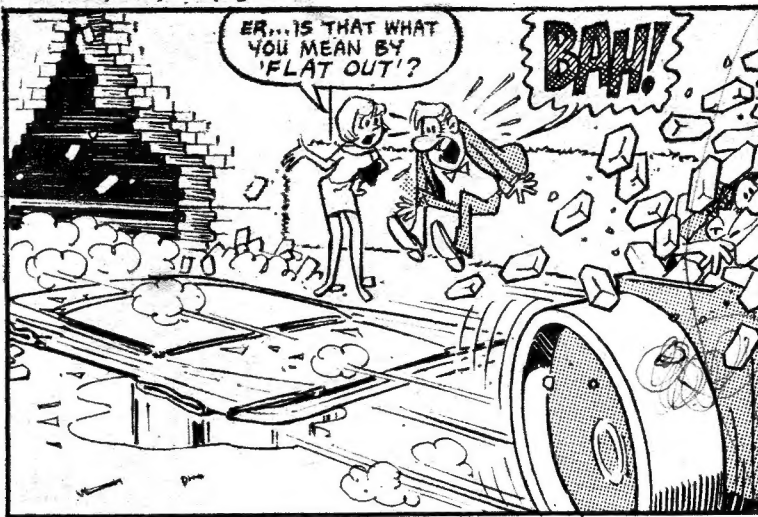
1,000 4th prizes of Super Bouncing Balls

ENTRY FORMS FREE WHERE YOU BUY YOUR TONIBELL MINIBALL

How to win: On each entry form there are three pictures of boys and girls playing their favourite games, football, hockey and rounders. What you have to do is spot where the ball was when each particular picture was taken. Full details on how to complete your entry and where to send it are given on the entry form itself. So remember to ask for your entry form tomorrow when you are buying your Tonibell Miniball.

THE BALL WITH THE ICE CREAM INSIDE

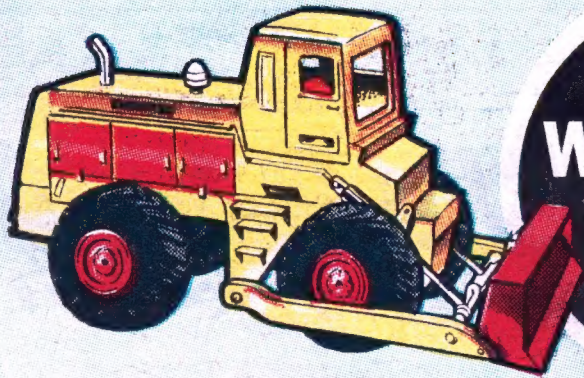




NEXT WEEK'S STORY FEATURES SOME FERTILISER... IT'LL GROW ON YOU!

DINKY TOYS®

bring you tough, all-action models



No. 976 Michigan 180-111 Tractor Dozer

FOUR WORKADAY WONDERS

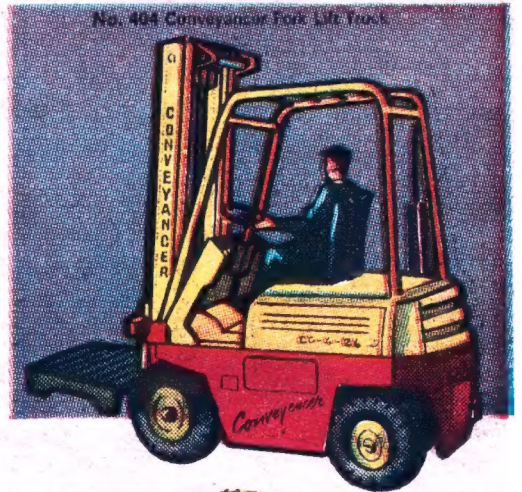
AND THEY'RE
ALL FROM
DINKY



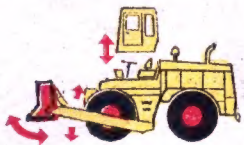
No. 970 Jones Fleetmaster Cantilever Crane



No. 945 AEC Fuel Tanker — Esso



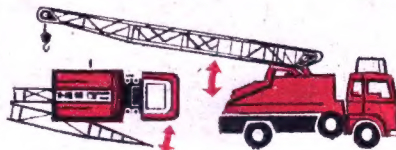
No. 404 Conveyancer Fork Lift Truck



No. 976 MICHIGAN 180-111 TRACTOR DOZER

The cab detaches to let you use the steering wheel that really steers the dozer. Engine panels lift off, blade tilts and blade-arms lift. All-action, all-detail, but as tough as they come.

The price 16/11



No. 970 JONES FLEETMASTER CANTILEVER CRANE

Big action model with full-working features. Two way winder that raises the jib and works the hook cable. Folding jib with locking clip. Fully detailed cab.

All exactly to scale, all yours for 21/6



No. 945 AEC FUEL TANKER — ESSO

Articulated tanker with detachable cab. Jewelled headlights and six opening hatches. A BIG model with exact detailing of every feature.

Yours for 19/11



No. 404 CONVEYANCER FORK LIFT TRUCK

Steering that actually steers the vehicle; lifting engine cover and detailed engine. Load guard and driver are removable. Fork blades and pallet raise and lower.

Yours for 11/6



leaders go for

DINKY TOYS®

the tough, action-packed models